

Ἦχος α΄. Θάυματος ὑπερφυοῦς.

Νεύματι θεουργικῷ Κύριε πάντων,
τρισυπόστατε καὶ παντοκράτορ, οὐρανοῦς
ἐξέτεινας ὡσεὶ δέρριν· εἶτα καὶ γῆς,
ἀπηώρησας τὸ βάθος, πανσθενεῖ σου δρακί.
Διὸ καὶ τοὺς δούλους σου κραταίωσον, τῇ
ἀγάπῃ καὶ πίστει τῇ σῇ φιλάνθρωπε, ἵνα σε
δοξάζωμεν πόθῳ εἰς αἰῶνας.

O almighty Lord of all in three hypostases,
with Your divine command You stretched out
the heavens like a curtain; then with Your all-
powerful hand, You separated the seas from
the earth. We pray You, who love humanity,
to fortify us Your servants with Your love and
with faith, so that we may glorify You with
longing unto the ages.

Ἦχος α΄. Τύπον τῆς ἀγνῆς.

Σῶσον τὸν λαόν σου Κύριε, ὃν περ ἐκτήσω
τῷ τιμίῳ σου αἵματι, κατ' ἐχθρῶν ἰσχὺν τῷ
βασιλεῖ χαριζόμενος, καὶ ταῖς σαῖς Ἐκκλησίαις
Φιλάνθρωπε, βραβεύων τὴν εἰρήνην, τῆς
Θεοτόκου ταῖς ἐντεύξεσιν.

Save, O Lord, Your people that with Your
* most precious blood You purchased; and give
our governments * the might to defend us from
all enemies. In Your love * for humanity, grant
unanimity * and peace to all Your Churches, *
at the entreaties of the Mother of God.

Ἦχος α΄. Σὲ νοητήν.

Ὁ Χερουβεὶμ, θρόνῳ ἐποχούμενος καὶ τῶν
ἀπάντων Βασιλεύς, ἐν γαστρὶ σου παρθενικῇ,
ῥῳκεσε Πανάχραντε, πάντας ἐκλυτρούμενος,
ἐκ τῆς φθορᾶς ὡς φιλάνθρωπος. Ἀλλὰ καὶ νῦν,
ταῖς σαῖς πρεσβείαις με περιφρούρησον.

The King of all, who rides on Cherubim
as on a throne, dwelt in your womb, O all-
immaculate Virgin. He rescued us from
corruption, in His love for humanity. I entreat
you, protect me by your intercessions.

Ἦχος α΄. Τοῦ λίθου σφραγισθέντος.

Ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ προσηλωθεὶς, ἡ ζωὴ τῶν
ἀπάντων, καὶ ἐν νεκροῖς λογισθεὶς, ὁ ἀθάνατος
Κύριος, ἀνέστης τριήμερος Σωτήρ, καὶ ἡγείρας
Ἀδὰμ ἐκ τῆς φθορᾶς. Διὰ τοῦτο αἱ Δυνάμεις
τῶν οὐρανῶν ἐβόων σοὶ Ζωοδότα. Δόξα τοῖς
σοῖς παθήμασι Χριστέ· δόξα τῇ ἀναστάσει σου·
δόξα τῇ συγκαταβάσει σου, μόνε Φιλάνθρωπε.

When You the Life of the universe
were nailed unto the Cross, * and You were
reckoned among the dead, O Lord, the
Immortal One, * O Savior, on the third day
You arose, * and resurrected Adam from
decay. * For this reason were the powers
of heaven crying out to You, O Life-giver:
* Glory to Your sufferings, O Christ; *
glory to Your Resurrection; * glory to Your
condescension, only One who loves mankind.

Ἦχος α΄. Σοῦ ἡ τροπαιοῦχος.

Ἵνα τοῖς ἀνθρώποις ἐνικήν, τὴν τριλαμπῇ
σου δηλώσης Θεότητα, πλάσας πρὶν τὸν
ἄνθρωπον, κατὰ τὴν σὴν εἰκόνα διεμόρφωσας,
νοῦν αὐτῷ καὶ λόγον, καὶ πνεῦμα δούς, ὡς
φιλάνθρωπος.

You fashioned man of old and made it
according to Your image, and You gave it
mind and reason and spirit, so that You might
show people Your single Godhead with triple
splendor, for You love humanity.

Ἦχος α΄. Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ.

Σταυρῷ προσηλωθεὶς, ἐκουσίως
Οἰκτίρμον, ἐν μνήματι τεθείς, ὡς θνητὸς
Ζωοδότα, τὸ κράτος συνέτριψας, Δυνατὲ τῷ
θανάτῳ σου. Σὲ γὰρ ἔφριξαν, οἱ πυλωροὶ οἱ
τοῦ ᾄδου· σὺ συνήγειρας, τοὺς ἀπ' αἰῶνος
θανόντας, ὡς μόνος φιλόνητος.

You willingly were nailed to the Cross,
loving Master; * as mortal You were laid in
a tomb, O Life-giver. * By Your own death
did You destroy death's dominion, O Mighty
One. * For the sentries of Hades in fear of You
shuddered. * With Yourself You raised those
who were dead from the ages, * for You alone
love mankind.

Ἦχος α΄.

Ἡ ἐν σταδίῳ ὑμῶν ὁμολογία, Ἅγιοι, τῶν
δαιμόνων κατέπηξε τὴν δύναμιν, καὶ τῆς
πλάνης τοὺς ἀνθρώπους ἡλευθέρωσε· διὸ
καὶ τὰς κεφαλὰς ἀποτεμνόμενοι ἐκράζετε·
Γενέσθω Κύριε, ἡ θυσία τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν,
εὐπρόσδεκτος ἐνώπιόν σου, ὅτι σὲ ποθήσαντες,
κατεφρονήσαμεν τῆς προσκαίρου ζωῆς
φιλόνητε.

Saints, your confession of faith in the arena
disconcerted the power of the demons, and it
freed the people from delusion. And so you
cried aloud as you were beheaded: Let the
sacrifice of our souls be acceptable before You,
O Master; for, in longing for You, O Lover of
man, we have despised this temporal life.

Ἦχος α΄. Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ.

Ὁ πάλαι ταῖς ῥοαῖς, Ἰορδάνου βαπτίσας,
τὴν κάθαρσιν παντός, Ἰωάννη τοῦ κόσμου,

πολλοῖς με βυθιζόμενον, πλημμελήμασιν
ἔλκυσον, καὶ ἀπόπλυνον, ἀπὸ παντοίας
κηλίδος, τὸν φιλόνητον, διὰ παντός
ἱκετεύων, ὡς πρέσβυς εὐπρόσδεκτος.

O John who in the streams of the Jordan
once baptized * the One who for the world
is the purification, * extend your hand and
rescue me * who am foundering in the sea * of
my many sins, and wash away all defilement,
* ever praying Him who loves mankind, O
accepted * ambassador that you are.

Ἦχος α΄. Στερεωθήτω ἡ καρδιά μου.

Καθ' ἐκάστην ἀμαρτάνοντα, καὶ
παραβαίνοντα τὰς σὰς ἐντολάς, ἐπίστρεψόν
με ὁ Θεός, καὶ κολάσεως ἐξάρπασον, ὅπως
σοῦ τὴν ἄφατον, εὐσπλαγχνίαν δοξάζω,
Φιλόνητε.

Sinning daily as I do, O God, * and
violating Your commandments, I pray * that
through repentance You convert * me and
rescue me from punishment, * so that I may
glorify * Your ineffable compassion, O Lover
of man.

Ἦχος α΄. Στερεωθήτω ἡ καρδιά μου.

Σὺν Πατρὶ τῷ προανάρχῳ σου, καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, πάντες δοξάζομεν
τὴν σὴν, φιλονητίαν ἀνακράζοντες·
Μνήσθητι τῶν δούλων σου, ἐν τῇ ὥρᾳ τῆς
κρίσεως Κύριε.

Christ our God, with Your unoriginate *
eternal Father and all-holy Spirit, * You love
humanity, and we * glorify You and we cry

aloud: * Remember us Your servants, * at the hour of judgment, O Lord, we pray.

Ἦχος α΄. Στερεωθήτω ἡ καρδιά μου.

Ἀθλητῶν πληθὺς ἀμέτρητος, Ἀρχιερέων καὶ σοφῶν γυναικῶν, καὶ Προφητῶν πανευκλεῶν, δυσωπεῖ σε Ἰησοῦ ὁ Θεός, δίδου πᾶσιν ἄφεσιν, τῶν πταισμάτων, ὡς ὁ μόνος φιλόανθρωπος.

Martyr Athletes and the countless hosts * of prudent Women and of Hierarchs, * the famous Prophets and rest, * all entreat You, O Jesus our God, * Lord who loves humanity. * Grant forgiveness of offenses to all.

Ἦχος α΄.

Ποία τοῦ βίου τρυφή διαμένει λύπης ἀμέτοχος; ποία δόξα ἔστηκεν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀμετάθετος; πάντα σκιᾶς ἀσθενέστερα, πάντα ὀνείρων ἀπατηλότερα, μία ῥοπή, καὶ ταῦτα πάντα θάνατος διαδέχεται. Ἀλλ' ἐν τῷ φωτὶ Χριστὲ τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τῷ γλυκασμῷ τῆς σῆς ὠραιότητος, οὓς ἐξελέξω ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

Which of life's pleasures remains free of sorrow? Which earthly glory is permanent? All this is fainter than a shadow, all more illusory than a dream. In a single moment, death succeeds them all. O Christ, grant rest to those whom You have taken, in the light of Your face and in the sweetness of Your handsomeness, as the One who loves humanity.

Ἦχος β΄.

Πᾶσα πνοὴ καὶ πᾶσα κτίσις, σὲ δοξάζει Κύριε, ὅτι διὰ τοῦ Σταυροῦ τὸν θάνατον κατήργησας, ἵνα δείξης τοῖς λαοῖς, τὴν

ἐκ νεκρῶν σου ἀνάστασιν, ὡς ὁ μόνος φιλόανθρωπος.

Every breath and all creation glorifies You, O Lord. For by means of the Cross You rendered death powerless, so that You might show the peoples Your Resurrection from the dead, as the only One who loves humanity.

Ἦχος β΄. Ἐν βυθῷ κατέστρωε.

Τὴν τριττὴν καὶ μίαν ἀρχικὴν, φύσιν τῆς Θεότητος, ἁσματικῶς ὑμνήσωμεν λέγοντες. Τοῦ ἐλέους πέλαγος ἀνεξάντλητον, οὐσιῶδες ὡς ἔχουσα, σὲ τοὺς προσκυνοῦντας φρούρησον, καὶ σῶσον ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

Let us songfully extol the triune and authoritative nature of the Godhead, and let us say, "You have an essential ocean of inexhaustible mercy. We pray You guard those who worship You, and save them in Your love for humanity."

Ἦχος β΄. Εἰκόνας χρυσῆς.

Ἰθύνειν ἡμᾶς, καὶ ὑψοῦν πρὸς οὐρανοὺς μὴ διαλείπης, τοὺς σὲ φιλοῦντας, ὁ δι' ἄφατον φιλανθρωπίαν γενόμενος, ἄνθρωπος ἐν μήτρᾳ Παρθένου, καὶ θεώσας τὸν ἄνθρωπον, καὶ θρόνῳ δόξης τῷ Πατρὶ συγκαθεζόμενος.

Never cease to direct us toward heaven and uplift us who love You, O Lord, who in Your ineffable love for humanity became man in the womb of the Virgin, and deified man, and seated him with the Father on the throne of glory.

Ἦχος β΄. Ὑμνῶ σε· ἀκοῇ.

Ναόν σε, καθαρὸν καὶ ἄχραντον,
ἀειπάρθενε Θεοτόκε, ὁ Παντουργὸς εὗρηκε,
μόνην σαφῶς ἐκ τοῦ αἰῶνος, ἐν ᾧ κατοικήσας
ἀνεμόρφωσε, τὴν τῶν ἀνθρώπων φύσιν, ὡς
φιλόανθρωπος.

O ever-virgin Theotokos, the Creator of all
found you alone, from all time, to be a pure and
immaculate temple, where He went to dwell;
and there He refashioned human nature, in His
love for humanity.

Ἦχος β΄. Ἐν βυθῷ κατέστρωε.

Ῥοῦν τὸν πρὶν τῆς φύσεως ἡμῶν,
πεπονθυίας ἄτοπον, καὶ πρὸς φθορὰν
ὀλισθησάσης Ἀχραντε, σαρκωθεὶς ἐν
μήτρᾳ σου, ὁ Θεὸς Λόγος, φιλοανθρώπως
ἀνέστειλε, καὶ τὴν θεαρχίαν τρίφωτον, ἡμᾶς
ἐμυσταγώγησεν.

Of old, our nature suffered an unnatural
fall, and it was heading towards destruction.
Then the Logos of God stopped that, in His
love for humanity, when He became incarnate
in your womb, O immaculate Virgin. And
He taught us the mystery of the triple-radiant
Godhead.

Ἦχος β΄.

Τῶν μαθητῶν σου ὁ χορὸς, σὺν
Μυροφόροις γυναιξίν, ἀγάλλεται συμφώνως·
κοινὴν γὰρ ἑορτήν, σὺν αὐτοῖς ἑορτάζομεν,
εἰς δόξαν καὶ τιμὴν τῆς σῆς ἀναστάσεως· καὶ
δι' αὐτῶν φιλόανθρωπε Κύριε, τῷ λαῷ σου
παράσχου τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

The host of Your Disciples and the
ointment-bearing women are with one accord

exulting. Together with them we celebrate
a common feast to glorify and honor Your
Resurrection. And through them, O Lord who
love humanity, bestow on Your people the
great mercy.

Ἦχος β΄. Σὺ τῷ λόγῳ σου Κύριε.

Τὸν Σταυρὸν σοι προσάγομεν, εἰς
πταισμάτων συγχώρησιν, ὃν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν,
κατεδέξω φιλόανθρωπε.

We present You the Cross, O Lord, that
You suffered on our behalf, to forgive our sins
and offenses, in Your love for humanity.

Ἦχος β΄.

Σὺ εἶ τὸ φῶς τῶν ἐσκοτισμένων, σὺ εἶ ἡ
ἀνάστασις πάντων, καὶ ἡ ζωὴ τῶν βροτῶν, καὶ
πάντας συνανέστησας, τοῦ θανάτου τὸ κράτος
Σωτὴρ σκυλεύσας, καὶ τοῦ ἄδου τὰς πύλας
συντρίψας Λόγε, καὶ οἱ θνητοὶ κατιδόντες τὸ
θαῦμα ἐθαύμαζον, καὶ πᾶσα κτίσις συγχαίρει
ἐν τῇ σῇ ἀναστάσει, Φιλόανθρωπε. Διὸ καὶ
πάντες δοξάζομεν, καὶ ὑμνοῦμεν τὴν σὴν
συγκατάβασιν, καὶ κόσμος Σωτὴρ μου ἀνυμνεῖ
σε ἀεί.

You are the light of those in darkness,
You are the resurrection of all and the life of
mortals, and with yourself You resurrected
everyone, O Savior, despoiling the dominion
of death, and smashing the gates of Hades,
O Word. The mortals, beholding the miracle,
marveled, and all creation rejoices in Your
Resurrection, O Lover of mankind. Therefore
we all glorify and extol Your condescension;
O my Savior, and the world ever sings Your
praise.

Ἦχος β΄.

Σταυρωθήτω ἔκραζον, οἱ τῶν σῶν
χαρισμάτων ἀεὶ ἐντροφῶντες, καὶ κακοῦργον
ἀντ' εὐεργέτου, ἡτοῦντο λαβεῖν οἱ τῶν δικαίων
φονευταί, ἐσιώπας δὲ Χριστέ, φέρων αὐτῶν
τὴν προπέτειαν, παθεῖν θέλων, καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς
ὥς φιλόανθρωπος.

"Let Him be crucified!" cried they who had
always enjoyed Your gifts of grace; and they
asked to receive a malefactor instead of You,
the Benefactor, those slayers of the righteous.
But You, O Christ, were silent, enduring their
impudence, for You willed to suffer and to
save us, in Your love for humanity.

Ἦχος β΄.

Ὁ φωτίσας τὰ ἐπίγεια διὰ Σταυροῦ, καὶ
καλέσας εἰς μετάνοιαν ἁμαρτωλοὺς, μὴ
χωρίσης με τῆς ποιμένης σου ὁ ποιμὴν ὁ καλός,
ἀλλὰ ζήτησόν με, Δέσποτα τὸν πλανώμενον,
καὶ τῇ ἀγίᾳ σου ποιμνῇ συναρίθμησον, ὁ μόνος
ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

O Savior, you illumined the earth by Your
Cross, and You called all sinners to repentance.
I pray You do not separate me from Your
flock, O Good Shepherd. But rather look for
me, the lost sheep, and include me in Your
holy flock, O only good Master who loves
humanity.

Ἦχος β΄.

Τὸν ζωοποιὸν Σταυρόν, τῆς σῆς
ἀγαθότητος, ὃν ἐδωρήσω ἡμῖν τοῖς ἀναξίοις
Κύριε, σοὶ προσάγομεν εἰς πρεσβείαν, σῶζε
τοὺς βασιλεῖς καὶ τὴν πόλιν σου, εἰρηνεύοντας
διὰ τῆς Θεοτόκου, μόνε φιλόανθρωπε.

The life-giving Cross of Your goodness,
which we the unworthy have from You
as a gift, we present to You, O Lord, as
an intercessor. Save our leaders and our
nation and keep them in peace, through the
Theotokos, O only One who loves humanity.

Ἦχος β΄.

Τῶν Ἀγίων σου τὰ πλήθη, δυσωποῦσί σε
Χριστέ, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὥς φιλόανθρωπος.

Your many Saints implore You, O Christ.
Have mercy on us, as the One who loves
humanity.

Ἦχος β΄. Ἀνάρχου Γεννήτορος.

Ψυχὴν ἀδιόρθωτον, προσφέρων καὶ
συνείδησιν, συγχωσθεῖσαν τῇ ὕλῃ τῶν
παραπτώσεων, καὶ μεμολυσμένην καρδίαν,
καὶ λογισμὸν κατεσπλωμένον, βοᾷ σοι
φιλόανθρωπε· Οἴκτειρόν με τῷ ἐλέει σου.

I bring You, O Master, this incorrigible
soul of mine, * and a conscience confused with
the matter whence are falls, * and a heart that
has been polluted, * and a defiled attitude. I cry
out: * In Your mercy pity me, * O Lord who
love humanity.

Ἦχος β΄. Ἐν βυθῷ κατέστρωε.

Μαθηταὶ καὶ φίλοι τοῦ Χριστοῦ,
φίλον με γενόμενον, τοῦ δυσμενοῦς διὰ
κακῶν οἰκείωσιν, τούτου ἐκλυτρώσασθε,
συγκινοῦντές μου τὴν ψυχὴν εἰς ἀγάπησιν, τοῦ
πεφιληκότος, γένος τῶν βροτῶν δι' ἀγαθότητα.

O Disciples and the friends of Christ, *
from the hostile enemy * I pray deliver me who
have befriended him * through familiarity *

with his wickedness; * and arouse my own soul to love * Him who in His goodness has become * the Friend of all humanity.

Ἦχος β΄.

Ὁ σοφίσας ὑπὲρ ῥήτορας τοὺς ἀλιεῖς,
καὶ ἐκπέμψας ὥσπερ κήρυκας πάσῃ τῇ γῇ,
ἀφάτῳ φιланθρωπίᾳ, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, δι' αὐτῶν
κραταίωσον τὴν Ἐκκλησίαν σου, καὶ τοῖς
πιστοῖς κατάπεμψον τὴν εὐλογίαν σου, ὁ μόνος
ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

You made the Fishermen wiser than
orators, and sent them as preachers over all the
earth, in your ineffable benevolence, O Christ
our God. Confirm Your Church through them,
O Lord, and send down Your blessing upon
the faithful, O only merciful One who love
mankind.

Ἦχος β΄. Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου.

Ὅτε ὁ παράνομος λαός, Σῶτερ τὴν ζωὴν
τῶν ἀπάντων, ξύλῳ ἀνήρτησε, τότε κτίσις
ἅπασα, φόβῳ ἐτρόμαξε, τὰ τοῦ ἄδου βασιλεία,
καὶ κράτος θανάτου, πάντα ἐξηφάνισται, θεία
δυνάμει σου, τότε καὶ Ἀδὰμ ὁ προπάτωρ,
χαίρων ἀνεβόα σοι· Δόξα, τῇ συγκαταβάσει
σου, Φιλάνθρωπε.

Savior, and the Life of all the world, *
when the lawless people suspended You on a
wooden cross, * all creation, horrified, then
quaked in fear and awe. * By Your might and
divinity * the kingdom of Hades * disappeared,
accompanied by the dominion of death. *
Then, too, did the forefather Adam * joyfully
cry out to You: Glory * to Your condescension,
Lord who love mankind.

Ἦχος β΄. Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου.

Ρύμην τοῦ θανάτου καὶ φθοράν, σοῦ
τῷ ζωηφόρῳ θανάτῳ, καθεῖλες Δέσποτα,
πᾶσι δὲ ἐπήγασας, ζωὴν αἰώνιον, καὶ νεκροῖς
ἐξανάστασιν, Σωτὴρ ἐδωρήσω· ὅθεν σου
δεόμεθα, καὶ νῦν ἀνάπαυσον, πίστει τοὺς πρὸς
σὲ μεταστάντας, καὶ τῆς ἀθανάτου σου δόξης,
τούτους καταξιώσον, Φιλάνθρωπε.

Master, by Your own life-bearing death
* You destroyed the force and corruption that
once belonged to death. * You became the
source of everlasting life to all * mortal men,
and unto the dead * You gave resurrection. *
Therefore, Savior, we entreat You to give rest
to all * who with faith have passed away to
You; * count them worthy of Your immortal *
glory, as the Lover of humanity.

Ἦχος β΄. Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου.

Σῶσαι τὸ σὸν πλάσμα βουληθεῖς, τῆς
οἰκονομίας τὸ ὄντως, βαθὺ μυστήριον,
χαίρων ἐξετέλεσας, ὡς ὑπεράγαθος, καὶ τιμῆς
ἐξηγόρασας, τὸν σύμπαντα Κόσμον, Αἵματι
τιμίῳ σου· διὸ δεόμεθα, πίστει τοὺς πρὸς
σὲ μεταστάντας, καὶ τοῦ γλυκυτάτου σου
κάλλους, τούτους καταξιώσον Φιλάνθρωπε.

Wishing to redeem what You had made,
* Lord exceeding good, You rejoiced as You
executed Your plan * of salvation, which was
a profound mystery. * And You offered Your
precious Blood * as payment and ransom * for
the world. Therefore we entreat You grant to
all * who with faith have passed away to You,
* that they may enjoy Your sweet beauty, *
since You are the Lover of humanity.

Ἦχος γ'.

Ἐν τῷ φωτί σου Δέσποτα, ὁψόμεθα φῶς
φιλόανθρωπε· ἀνέστης γὰρ ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν,
σωτηρίαν τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων δωρούμενος,
ἵνα σε πᾶσα κτίσις δοξολογῇ, τὸν μόνον
ἀναμάρτητον. Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

In Your light we will see light, O Master
who loves humanity; for You have risen from
the dead, and You granted salvation to the
human race, so that all creation may glorify
You, only sinless One. Have mercy on us.

Ἦχος γ'. Ὁ ἐκ μὴ ὄντων.

Τῆς εὐσεβείας τὸ κήρυγμα τῶν ἐθνῶν, ὡς
ὔδωρ ἐκάλυψε τὰς θαλάσσας Φιλάνθρωπε·
ἀναστὰς ἐκ τάφου γάρ, τὸ τῆς Τριάδος
ἀπεκάλυψας φέγγος.

The proclamation of knowledge and faith
in God * has covered the whole wide world, *
as much water covers the seas. * Rising from
the tomb, O Lord * who love mankind, You
revealed the Trinity's light.

Ἦχος γ'.

Σὲ τὴν μεσιτεύσασαν τὴν σωτηρίαν τοῦ
γένους ἡμῶν, ἀνυμνοῦμεν Θεοτόκε Παρθένε·
ἐν τῇ σαρκὶ γὰρ τῇ ἐκ σοῦ προσληφθείσῃ,
ὁ Υἱός σου καὶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν τὸ διὰ σταυροῦ
καταδεξάμενος πάθος, ἐλυτρώσατο ἡμᾶς, ἐκ
φθορᾶς ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

Unto you who mediated the salvation of
our race we sing praises, O Virgin Theotokos.
For your Son and our God in the flesh that He
assumed from you accepted suffering by means

of crucifixion and has thereby set us free from
corruption, in His love for man.

Ἦχος γ'.

Τὸν διεσπαρμένον μου νοῦν συνάγαγε
Κύριε, καὶ τὴν χερσωθεῖσάν μου καρδίαν
καθάρισον, ὡς τῷ Πέτρῳ διδούς μοι μετάνοιαν,
ὡς τῷ Τελῶνῃ στεναγμόν, καὶ ὡς τῇ πόρνῃ
δάκρυα, ἵνα μεγάλη τῇ φωνῇ κραυγάζω σοι·
ὁ Θεὸς σῶσόν με, ὡς μόνος εὐσπλαγχνος καὶ
φιλόανθρωπος.

Gather my scattered mind, O Lord, and
purify my heart which has dried up. Grant me
repentance as You did to Peter, groans as You
did to the Publican, tears as You did to the
Harlot, so that with a loud voice I may cry to
You: Save me, O God, as the only One who is
compassionate and loves humanity.

Ἦχος γ'.

Χερουβείμ, καὶ Σεραφείμ, θρόνοι,
Ἀρχάγγελοι, Δυνάμεις καὶ Ἀρχαί, καὶ
Κυριότητες, Ἄγγελοι καὶ Ἐξουσίαι πᾶσαι,
ἐκδυσωπεῖτε τὸν Δημιουργόν, παριδεῖν μου
τότε τὰ σφάλματα, ὅταν μέλλῃ τὴν γῆν κρῖναι,
ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

I entreat you all, the Cherubim and
Seraphim * Archangels and Thrones,
Dominions, Principalities, * Authorities
and Angels: * implore our Maker that He
overlook * all my sins and offenses on that day
* when He will judge the earth, in His love for
humanity.

Ἦχος γ'.

Ἐν γυναιξίν ἀγία Θεοτόκε, Μήτηρ
ἀνύμφευτε, πρέσβευε ὃν ἔτεκες, Βασιλέα καὶ
Θεόν, ἵνα σώσῃ ἡμᾶς ὡς φιλόνητος.

O Theotokos, holy among women, *
Mother unwedded, * intercede with the King
and God whom you bore, * that He save us as
the Lover of man.

Ἦχος δ'.

Τῷ σὺ Σταυρῷ Χριστέ Σωτήρ, ὁδήγησον
ἡμᾶς ἐπὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου, καὶ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς,
τῶν παγίδων τοῦ ἐχθροῦ· ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν
νεκρῶν, ἀνάστησον ἡμᾶς πεσόντας τῇ ἁμαρτίᾳ,
ἐκτείνας τὴν χειρὰ σου, φιλόνητος Κύριε, τῇ
προσβίᾳ τῶν Ἁγίων σου.

By means of Your Cross, O Lord, direct us
to Your truth, O Christ our Savior; and deliver
us from the snares of the foe. You who rose
from the dead, raise us who are fallen because
of sin, extending Your hand, O Lord who loves
humanity, at the intercession of Your holy
ones.

Ἦχος δ'. *Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε.*

Ἀνέστης ὡς ἀθάνατος, ἀπὸ τοῦ ᾗδου
Σωτήρ· συνήγειρας τὸν κόσμον σου, τῇ
ἀναστάσει τῇ σῇ, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν·
ἔθραυσας ἐν ἰσχύϊ, τοῦ θανάτου τὸ κράτος·
ἔδειξας Ἐλεῆμον, τὴν ἀνάστασιν πᾶσι· διό σε
καὶ δοξάζομεν, μόνε Φιλόνητος.

O Savior, immortal as You are, from
Hades You rose, * by virtue of Your own
resurrection raising Your world * together, O
Christ our God. * Mightily You have broken
death's dominion, O Master. * You as the

Lord of mercy showed to all the resurrection.
* We therefore glorify You who alone love
humanity.

Ἦχος δ'.

Τῶν πατρικῶν σου κόλπων, μὴ χωρισθεὶς
μονογενὲς Λόγε τοῦ Θεοῦ, ἦλθες ἐπὶ γῆς διὰ
φιλόνητον, ἄνθρωπος γενόμενος ἀτρέπτως,
καὶ Σταυρὸν καὶ θάνατον ὑπέμεινας σαρκί,
ὁ ἀπαθὴς τῇ θεότητι· ἀναστὰς δὲ ἐκ νεκρῶν,
ἀθανασίαν παρέσχες τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων,
ὡς μόνος παντοδύναμος.

Only-begotten Logos of God, while
departing not from the Father's bosom, You
came to earth for love of humanity, immutably
becoming human; and You physically endured
the Cross and death, although impassible in
divinity. Having risen from the dead, You
granted the human race immortality, as the
only almighty One.

Ἦχος δ'.

Θάνατον κατεδέξω σαρκί, ἡμῖν ἀθανασίαν
πραγματευσόμενος Σωτήρ· καὶ ἐν τάφῳ
ᾤκησας, ἵνα ἡμᾶς τοῦ ᾗδου ἐλευθερώσῃς,
συναναστήσας ἑαυτῷ, παθὼν μὲν ὡς
ἄνθρωπος, ἀλλ' ἀναστὰς ὡς Θεός· διὰ τοῦτο
βοῶμεν· Δόξα σοι ζωοδότα, Κύριε, μόνε
φιλόνητος.

You accepted physical death, and thus
transacted immortality for us, O Savior. And
You dwelt in a tomb, so that You might
liberate us from Hades. You resurrected us
with yourself. You suffered as a man, but
resurrected as God. We therefore cry aloud,

"Glory to You, O Lord and Giver of Life, who alone loves humanity."

Ἦχος δ'.

Τὸ χειρόγραφον ἡμῶν, ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τῇ λόγχῃ διέρρηξας, καὶ λογισθεὶς ἐν τοῖς νεκροῖς, τὸν ἐκεῖσε τύραννον ἔδησας, ρυσάμενος ἅπαντας, ἐκ δεσμῶν τοῦ ἄδου τῇ Ἀναστάσει σου, δι' ἧς ἐφωτίσθημεν, φιλόνητοπε Κύριε, καὶ βοῶμέν σοι· Μνήσθητι καὶ ἡμῶν, ἐν τῇ Βασιλείᾳ σου.

You have set aside the bond which stood against us, shredding it by Your Cross. * When You were numbered with the dead, You disarmed and bound the tyrant ruling there, * delivering everyone from the bonds of death by Your resurrection; * through which we were illumined. And we cry out to You, O Lord who love humanity, * "Remember us as well in Your kingdom, O Savior."

Ἦχος δ'.

Διαπλέων τὸ πέλαγος τῆς παρούσης ζωῆς, ἐνθυμοῦμαι τὴν ἄβυσσον τῶν πολλῶν μου κακῶν, καὶ μὴ ἔχων τὸν κυβερνήτην λογισμόν, τὴν τοῦ Πέτρου σοι προσφθέγγομαι φωνήν. Σῶσόν με Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, σῶσόν με ὡς φιλόνητοπε.

As I sail across the ocean of the present life, I remember the abyss of my many vices. Since I have no good thought to pilot me, I shout to you the words of Peter: Save me, O Christ my God. Save me, in Your love for humanity.

Ἦχος δ'.

Φοβερὸν τὸ μυστήριον, καὶ τὸ θαῦμα παράδοξον, πῶς ἡ Παρθένος, σὲ τὸν Κτίστην τῶν πάντων ἐβάστασε, καὶ μετὰ τόκον πάλιν σώα καὶ παρθένος διέμεινεν! ὁ τεχθεὶς ἐξ αὐτῆς τὴν πίστιν στήριξον, τὰ ἔθνη πράυνον, καὶ τὸν κόσμον εἰρήνευσον, ὁ Θεὸς ὡς φιλόνητοπος.

Awesome is the mystery, and paradoxical is the miracle: how the Virgin carried You, the Creator of all, and how after childbirth she remained whole and a virgin. We pray You, who were born of her, to confirm the Faith, calm the nations, and give peace to the world, O God, in Your love for humanity.

Ἦχος δ'. Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε.

Αὔλοις ἐν στόμασι, Τριάς ὑπέρθεε, ἀπαύστως ὕμνουσί σε, τῶν Ἀσωμάτων χοροί, καὶ φόβῳ, παρίστανται, Ἅγιος ἐκβοῶντες, Τρισυπόστατε Φύσις. Ἐλέησον γοῦν χειρῶν σου, τῶν οἰκείων τὸ πλάσμα, αὐτῶν ταῖς ἱκεσίαις, μόνε φιλόνητοπε.

O super-divine Trinity, the bodiless choirs unceasingly extol You, and they stand by with fear and cry out: "Holy are You, One Nature in Three Hypostases!" We pray You, by their entreaties, have mercy on the creation of Your hands, for only You love humanity.

Ἦχος δ'.

Ὁ τοῦ Πέτρου τὸν κλαυθμόν, καὶ τῆς Πόρνης Λόγε τὰ δάκρυα, προσδεξάμενος Χριστέ, καὶ τὸν Τελώνην μόνον στενάξαντα, οἰκτεῖρας ὡς εὖσπλαγχνος, καὶ ἐμὲ προσπίπτοντα καὶ αἰτούμενον, πταισμάτων

συγχώρησιν, δοθῆναί μοι Κύριε ὑπεράγαθε,
λύτρωσαι τῆς ἐκεῖ, γεέννης ὡς εὐσπλαγχνος.

O compassionate Christ, * You accepted
Peter who wept in grief; * You received the
harlot's tears, * and You granted mercy to the
Publican, * O God, when he merely sighed. *
O Word most benevolent, now I entreat and
pray * that You in Your tender love will grant
me forgiveness of all my trespasses, * and
rescue me from the fire * of perdition, O loving
Lord.

Ἦχος δ'.

Ὁ τῶν ἀγίων Μαρτύρων, δεξάμενος τὴν
ὑπομονήν, καὶ παρ' ἡμῶν δέχου τὴν ὑμνωδίαν
Φιλάνθρωπε, δωρούμενος ἡμῖν, ταῖς αὐτῶν
ἱκεσίαις, τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

O Lover of man, Who have accepted
the holy Martyrs' endurance, do also from
us accept this hymnody; and by their
supplications, grant great mercy unto us.

Ἦχος δ'. Ὁ ἐξ ὑψίστου κληθεῖς.

Τοῖς Νινευίταις ποτὲ ἡμαρτηκόσιν,
Ἰωνᾶν ἐξέπεμψας, Χριστὲ κηρῦξαι αὐτοῖς,
οἱ μεταγνόντες μετέβαλον, θυμὸν εἰς οἶκτον
ἀπολυτρούμενοι ἐξ ὀλεθρίου ὀργῆς· πέμψον
οὖν Φιλάνθρωπε, τῷ ἀναξίῳ κἄμοί, ἵν' ἐπὶ τὴν
κραταίαν σου βοήθειαν, στρέψω, ἐξ ἀμετρήτων
μου παραπτώσεων, καὶ μετανοίας εἰς τὰς
τρίβους, ὁδηγηθῶ τε καὶ κλαύσω στενάζων
πικρῶς, τῶν πολλῶν μου πταισμάτων,
λυτρωθῆναι τῷ ἐλέει σου.

The Prophet Jonah You sent of old, O
Savior, * to preach to the Ninevites; for they
had greatly sinned. * When they repented,

Your anger changed * into compassion, * and
they were saved from the devastating wrath.
* Hence, O You who love mankind, send also
unto me, * who am unworthy, Your mighty
aid, * that I may likewise * return from my
own countless iniquities, * and be directed to
the trodden paths * of repentance, and weep
sighing bitterly, * so that I be delivered * by
Your mercy from my many sins.

Ἦχος δ'. Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε.

Σταυρῷ σε προσήλωσαν, οἱ Ἰουδαῖοι
Σωτήρ, δι' οὗ ἐκ τῶν ἐθνῶν ἡμᾶς, ἀνεκαλέσω
ποτέ, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἥπλωσας τὰς
παλάμας, ἐν αὐτῷ τῇ βουλῇ σου, λόγῃ δὲ τὴν
πλευράν σου, κατεδέξω νυγῆναι, τῷ πλήθει
τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου, φιλάνθρωπε δόξα σοι.

O Savior, the Jewish people had You
nailed to a cross, * by which in the early days
You called us back to yourself * from the
Gentiles, O Christ our God. * Thereupon
of Your own will * You, O Lord, stretched
Your hands out, * accepting to have Your
side pierced * by a lance, [O Master], * in the
multitude of Your tender mercies, * as You
alone love mankind.

Ἦχος δ'. Ὁ ὑψωθείς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ.

Ὡς Μωϋσῆς τὸν Ἰσραὴλ ἐκ δουλείας,
διὰ θαλάσσης Ἐρυθρᾶς ὁδηγήσας, τῇ δεξιᾷ
σου Δέσποτα βυθίσας Φαραώ, οὕτως ἐν
τοῖς θαύμασιν, οἱ σοφοὶ Μαθηταί σου, τὴν
θάλασσαν διέρρηξαν, τῆς πικρᾶς ἀθείας, καὶ
τὸν λαὸν ὠδήγησαν πρὸς σέ, ἄναρχε Λόγε, καὶ
μόνε φιλάνθρωπε.

O Master, by Your right hand Moses led Israel through the Red Sea out of bondage and drowned Pharaoh in the waves; and likewise Your wise disciples cut through the sea of bitter godlessness by their miracles, and they guided the people to You, O unoriginate Logos who alone love humanity.

Ἦχος δ΄. Ὁ ἐξ ὑψίστου κληθείς.

Μὴ ἐποδύρου μου Μῆτερ καθορῶσα, ἐν ξύλῳ κρεμάμενον, τὸν σὸν Υἱὸν καὶ Θεόν, τὸν ἐφ' ὑδάτων κρεμάσαντα, τὴν γῆν ἀσχέτως, καὶ πᾶσαν κτίσιν δημιουργήσαντα· καὶ γὰρ ἀναστήσομαι, καὶ δοξασθήσομαι, καὶ τὰ τοῦ Ἄδου βασιλεία, συντρίψω σθένει, καὶ ἀφανίσω τούτου τὴν δύναμιν, καὶ τοὺς δεσμίους ἐκλυτρώσομαι, τῆς αὐτοῦ κακουργίας ὡς εὖσπλαγχνος, καὶ Πατρὶ τῷ ἰδίῳ, προσαγάγω ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

Do not lament me, O Mother, when beholding * that I who originally made creation all, * and who suspended the earth above * the waters freely, * your Son and God, am suspended on a cross. * Indeed I shall rise again and shall be glorified, * and by my might I shall overthrow * the realm of Hades, * and I shall cause its power to disappear. * Being compassionate, I shall rescue them * who are captives therein from its wickedness. * As the Lover of mankind, * to my Father I shall bring them in.

Ἦχος δ΄.

Ὁ ἀχώρητος παντί, ἀστενοχωρήτως κατώκησε, τὴν ἀγίαν σου νηδύν, Θεογεννητορ Ἀχραντε Δέσποινα, καὶ ξύλῳ νεκρούμενος, τὴν

ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ ἐπήγαγεν. Αὐτὸν οὖν ἱκέτευε, νεκρῶσαι τὸ φρόνημα τῆς σαρκὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς πάντας ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

He whom nothing can contain * without trouble dwelt in your holy womb, * O immaculate and pure * Theotokos, Mother of Christ our God. * And dying upon the Cross, * on the world He poured out eternal life. * O Lady, do fervently * entreat Him to mortify our carnal mind, * as the Lover of man, * and also to save our souls.

Ἦχος δ΄. Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε.

Σταυρὸν καὶ τὸν θάνατον, ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν ἀγαθέ, δι' ἄμετρον ἔλεος, ἐκὼν ὑπέμεινας, καὶ κρίσιν τὴν ἄδικον, ὅπως τῆς καταδίκης, καὶ ἀρχαίας κατάρας, πάντας ἐλευθερώσης, τοὺς ἀπάτη φθαρέντας· διό σου προσκυνοῦμεν, Λόγε τὴν Σταύρωσιν.

O Word, voluntarily did You submit to the Cross, * and death, and the unjust judgement for immeasurable love * of mankind on our behalf, * to free from the condemnation * and the ancient curse, O Good One, * all those who through deception * had succumbed to corruption. * Therefore Your crucifixion, * O Master, we venerate.

Ἦχος δ΄.

Καθορῶσαί σε Σταυρῷ, τεταμένον μόνε Μακρόθυμε, αἱ Δυνάμεις οὐρανῶν, ἀποροῦσαι τρόμῳ ἐξίσταντο, ἡ γῆ ἐκυμαίνεται, καὶ φωστήρων κάλλος ἐναπесβέννυτο. Ἀδάμ ὁ κατάκριτος, ἀδίκως φιλόανθρωπε κρινομένου σου, ἐδικαιοῦτο ὑμῶν σου τὴν ἀγαθότητα.

When the Hosts of heaven saw * You,
O Master, stretched out upon the Cross, *
at a loss they were appalled, * O forbearing
Lord, and beside themselves. * The earth was
shaking back and forth, * and the lovely glow
was extinguished of the stars. * While You
were unjustly judged, * Adam the condemned
man was being justified, * O Lover of man, *
and he extolled Your benevolence.

Ἦχος δ'. Ἀπας γηγενής.

Ἵστασο κριτός, ὁ κρῖναι τὰ σύμπαντα,
μέλλων φιλάνθρωπε, στέφος ἀνεδήσω δέ,
ἐθελουσίως, Σῶτερ ἀκάνθινον, παρακοῆς τὴν
ἄκανθαν, Χριστέ προθέλυμνον, ὑπεκτίλλων,
πᾶσιν ἐμφυτεύων τε, τὴν τῆς σῆς εὐσπλαγχνίας
ἐπίγνωσιν.

You who are to judge * the universe stood
on trial, O Lover of mankind, * and You
voluntarily * upon Your head wore a crown of
thorns, O Christ, * uprooting thus the thorny
tree of disobedience; * while the knowledge
* of Your sympathetic love * You, O Savior,
implanted in all mankind.

Ἦχος δ'. Ἐδωκας σημείωσιν.

Ὅντως φοβερώτατον, τὸ τοῦ θανάτου
μυστήριον! Πῶς ψυχὴ ἐκ τοῦ σώματος,
βιαίως χωρίζεται, ἐκ τῆς ἁρμονίας, καὶ τῆς
συμφυΐας ὁ φυσικώτατος δεσμός, θείῳ
βουλήματι ἀποτέμενεται; Διό σε ἱκετεύομεν,
τοὺς μεταστάντας ἀνάπαυσον, ἐν σκηναῖς τῶν
δικαίων σου, ζωοδότα φιλάνθρωπε.

Frightening indeed, and quite so, is the
mystery known as death, how a soul then is
forcibly * separated from its frame, parting

from its body; * severed is that union, which
is most natural and innate, * by Your divine
will, O Lover of mankind. * And therefore we
entreat You grant to the departed eternal rest,
* where the saints and the righteous dwell, * O
our God and the Giver of life.

Ἦχος πλ. α'. Μιμητὴς ὑπάρχων.

Πρὸς τὸν ἄδην Σωτὴρ μου
συγκαταβέβηκας, καὶ τὰς πύλας συντρίψας
ὥς παντοδύναμος, τοὺς θανόντας ὥς κτίστης
συνεξανέστησας, καὶ θανάτου τὸ κέντρον
Χριστέ συνέτριψας, καὶ Ἀδὰμ τῆς κατάρας
ἐρρύσω Φιλάνθρωπε· διὸ πάντες σοι κράζομεν·
Σῶσον ἡμᾶς Κύριε.

You descended to Hades, my Savior,
and shattered its gates, as the Almighty. As
Creator, You raised the dead with yourself, and
smashed the sting of death, O Christ. You freed
Adam from the curse, O Lover of humanity.
Therefore we all cry out to You, Save us, O
Lord.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Τὰ πλήθη τῶν πταισμάτων μου, πάριδε
Κύριε, ὁ ἐκ Παρθένου τεχθεὶς, καὶ πάσας
ἐξάλειψον τὰς ἀνομίας μου, λογισμὸν μοι
παρέχων ἐπιστροφῆς, ὡς μόνος φιλάνθρωπος
δέομαι, καὶ ἐλέησόν με.

Overlook the multitude of my offenses, O
Lord who were born of a Virgin. I pray You,
blot out all of my transgressions, and grant to
me the thought to return, as the only One who
loves humanity, and have mercy on me.

Ἦχος πλ. α΄. Τὸν συνάναρχον Λόγον.

Ὁ Σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας ἐκουσίᾳ βουλῇ, καὶ φθορᾷ τοὺς ἀνθρώπους ἐλευθερώσας Σωτήρ, ἀνυμνοῦμεν οἱ πιστοὶ καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν σε, ὅτι ἐφώτισας ἡμᾶς, τῇ δυνάμει τοῦ Σταυροῦ, καὶ φόβῳ δοξάζομέν σε, φιλόανθρωπε καὶ οἰκτίρμον, ὡς ζωοδότην καὶ Κύριον.

O Lord, who endured crucifixion of Your own will, and freed mankind from corruption, we believer extol You and worship You, for by the power of the Cross You illumined us. And now with fear we glorify You, the compassionate Giver of life who loves humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. α΄.

Τὰ θαύματα τῶν ἁγίων σου Μαρτύρων, τεῖχος ἀκαταμάχητον, ἡμῖν δωρησάμενος, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ταῖς αὐτῶν ἱκεσίαις, βουλὰς ἐθνῶν διασκέδασον, τῆς Βασιλείας τὰ σκῆπτρα κραταίωσον, ὡς μόνος ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

You have given us the miracles of Your holy Martyrs as an impregnable fortress, O Christ our God. At their entreaties, frustrate the plots of foreign enemies, and strengthen our nation, for You alone are good and love humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. α΄. Χαίροις ἀσκητικῶν.

Πάθος τὸ σὸν Χριστὲ προτυπῶν, Μωσῆς ὁ μέγας σου θεράπων ἀνύψωσεν, οἰκτίρμον χαλκοῦν τὸν ὄφιν, ὄφρων βλάβης βροτούς, ἰοβόλου δῆγματος ἐξαιρούμενος, καὶ νῦν σταυρωθέντος σου, ἐπὶ ξύλου μακρόθυμε, κόσμος ἐκ βλάβης, ἐλυτρώθη τοῦ ὄφρων, καὶ

ἀνυψώθη, ἀπὸ γῆς πρὸς οὐράνια· ὅθεν καὶ ἀγαλλόμενοι, ὑμνοῦμεν τὸ κράτος σου, καὶ τὸν Σταυρὸν σου τιμῶμεν, καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν φιλόανθρωπε, δι' οὗ πᾶσα κτίσις, εὔρεν ἄπονον ἀξίαν, καὶ μέγα ἔλεος.

Moses Your mighty servant, O Christ, * set up a brazen serpent, thus saving mortals from * the harm of the poison bite of * the deadly serpents, and thus * prefigured Your Passion, O compassionate, * longsuffering Lord. And now, on a cross You were crucified, * and hence the world has been redeemed from the serpent's harm * and has been uplifted from earth unto heaven's heights. * Therefore exultantly we sing * extolling Your sovereignty, * and with prostrations we honor * Your Cross, O Lover of humankind. * For all of creation * has through it obtained great mercy and easy-gotten worth.

Ἦχος πλ. α΄.

Ἀνάπαυσον Σωτήρ ἡμῶν, μετὰ Δικαίων τοὺς δούλους σου, καὶ τούτους κατασκήνωσον ἐν ταῖς αὐλαῖς σου, καθὼς γέγραπται, παρορῶν ὡς ἀγαθός, τὰ πλημμελήματα αὐτῶν, τὰ ἐκούσια, καὶ τὰ ἀκούσια, καὶ πάντα τὰ ἐν ἀγνοίᾳ καὶ γνώσει φιλόανθρωπε.

Grant rest with the Righteous to Your servants, O our Savior, and grant them to dwell in Your courts, as it is written. Since You are good, overlook their offenses, both voluntary and involuntary, and all that they committed in knowledge or in ignorance, O Lover of man.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Ἐμνήσθην τοῦ Προφήτου βοῶντος· Ἐγὼ εἰμι γῆ καὶ σποδός, καὶ πάλιν κατενόησα ἐν τοῖς μνήμασι, καὶ εἶδον τὰ ὅστ' αὐτὰ γεγυμνωμένα, καὶ εἶπα· Ἄρα τίς ἐστι; Βασιλεύς, ἢ στρατιώτης, ἢ πλούσιος, ἢ πένης, ἢ δίκαιος, ἢ ἀμαρτωλός; ἀλλὰ ἀνάπαυσον, Κύριε, μετὰ δικαίων τοὺς δούλους σου, ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

I remembered how the Prophet once said: "I am but dust and ashes"; and then I looked into the graves and saw the naked bones, and in turn I exclaimed: "Who can tell, which one was a king, which one a soldier, rich or poor, a righteous man or a sinner?" Nevertheless, O Lord, grant that Your servants may rest with the righteous, in Your love for humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Οὐκ ἔστι τῶν ἐν βίῳ τερπνῶν οὐδέν, ὃ οὐ παρελεύσεται, οὐ πλοῦτος, οὐ τυραννίς, οὐ νεότητος ἄνθος· ὁ γὰρ θάνατος πάντα ἐπίσης λυμαίνεται, διαδέχεται δὲ τὰ μὴ σαλευόμενα· σπείρεται γὰρ ἐν φθορᾷ, ἐν ἀφθαρσίᾳ ἐγείρεται, σπείρεται ἐν ἀτιμίᾳ, ἐν δόξῃ ἀνίσταται. Διὸ Χριστέ, οὓς προσελάβου δούλους σου, μετὰ δικαίων ἀνάπαυσον ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

There is not a single thing in this life that will not pass away, neither wealth, nor tyranny, nor the bloom of youth. For death destroys them all alike, and then come things immovable. It is sown in corruption, it rises in incorruption; it is sown in indignity, it resurrects in glory. Therefore, O Christ,

grant rest with the righteous to Your servants whom You have taken, as the One who loves humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Σὺ ἔπλασάς με, Κύριε, καὶ ἔθηκας ἐπ' ἐμέ τὴν χεῖρά σου, καὶ ἐνετείλω μοι, καὶ εἶπας· Εἰς γῆν πάλιν πορεύσῃ. Ὁδήγησόν με εἰς εὐθεῖαν ὁδόν σου, συγχώρησόν μοι τὰ πλημμελήματά μου, καὶ ἄνες μοι δέομαι, ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

You fashioned me, O Lord, and laid your hand upon me, and You commanded me and said: You shall return again to earth. Lead me in Your straight way; forgive me my offenses, and absolve me, I entreat You, O Lover of man.

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ἡ τὸ Χαῖρε δι' Ἀγγέλου.

Μνήσθητί μου, ὁ Θεὸς ὁ Σωτὴρ μου, ὅταν ἔλθῃς ἐν τῇ Βασιλείᾳ σου, καὶ σῶσόν με, ὡς ὁ μόνος φιλόανθρωπος.

Like the robber I entreat You, O my Savior, * when You come in Your kingdom, remember me, * O Lord, and save me, O only God who loves mankind.

Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Κύριε, μέγα καὶ φοβερὸν ὑπάρχει, τῆς σῆς ἀναστάσεως τὸ μυστήριον· οὕτω γὰρ προῆλθες ἐκ τοῦ τάφου, ὡς νυμφίος ἐκ παστάδος, θανάτῳ θάνατον λύσας, ἵνα τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἐλευθερώσῃς· ὅθεν ἐν οὐρανοῖς, Ἄγγελοι χορεύουσι, καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς ἄνθρωποι δοξάζουσι, τὴν εἰς ἡμᾶς γενομένην, εὐσπλαγχνίαν σου Φιλόανθρωπε.

O Lord, the mystery of Your resurrection is great and awesome; for You emerged from the sepulcher as a bridegroom from the bridal chamber, having destroyed death by death, in order to free Adam. Therefore the Angels in the heavens sing in chorus, and on earth human beings glorify Your compassion toward us, O Lover of humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Σήμερον τὸ προφητικὸν πεπλήρωται λόγιον· ἰδοὺ γὰρ προσκυνοῦμεν εἰς τὸν τόπον, οὗ ἔστησαν οἱ πόδες σου Κύριε· καὶ ξύλου σωτηρίας γευσάμενοι, τῶν ἐξ ἁμαρτίας παθῶν ἐλευθερίας ἐτύχομεν, πρεσβείαις τῆς Θεοτόκου μόνη Φιλάνθρωπε.

Today the prophetic saying has been fulfilled. For, behold, we are worshipping in the place where Your feet stood, O Lord. And now that we have eaten from the tree of salvation, we have obtained the freedom from the passions that come from sin, by the intercessions of the Theotokos, O only Lord who loves humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὡλην ἀποθέμενοι.

Ἄπαντα τὸν βίον μου, ἐν ἀμελείᾳ διάγων, πρὸς τὸ τέλος ἔφθασα, ἄκαρπος ὁ δεῖλαιος, Ὑπεράγαθε, πονηρῶν πράξεων, ἐπιφέρων μόνον, νῦν φορτία τὰ δυσβάστακτα, ἅπερ φιλάνθρωπε, σκόρπισον ῥοπῇ τοῦ ἐλέους σου, καὶ δίδου μοι κατάνυξιν, καὶ ἐπιστροφὴν τὴν σωτήριον, θείαις Ἀποστόλων, πρεσβείαις εὐπροσδέκτοις ὁ Θεός, οὓς εἰς πρεσβείαν προσάγω σοι, καὶ τὴν σὲ κυήσασαν.

I have led my life till now in carefree ease and indifference. * I am near the end of it, and I find myself devoid of spiritual fruit. * All I have is the load of my sinful actions. * O good Lord who loves humanity, * take my unbearable burdens in an act of mercy to me. * And grant compunction and sincere repentance to me that I might be saved, * by the intercessions of Your divine Apostles, which you hear * when I invoke them, and by the prayers * of Your holy Mother, O God.

Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Οἱ Μαθηταί σου Ἰησοῦ, ἐπὶ τὰ πέρατα τῆς γῆς στελλόμενοι, τὰ ἔθνη εὐσεβῶς, ὡς ἰχθύας ζωγρήσαντες, προσήνεγκαν τῇ σῇ ἀγαθότητι Κύριε, καὶ δι' αὐτῶν βοῶμέν σοι φιλάνθρωπε, τῷ λαῷ σου παράσχου, τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

O Jesus, You sent Your Disciples to the ends of the earth. As if catching fish in a net, they converted the Gentiles to the true Faith, and they brought them to Your goodness. Because of them, we now cry aloud to You, O Lord who loves humanity: Grant to Your people the great mercy.

Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ἀληθῶς ματαιότης τὰ σύμπαντα, ὁ δὲ βίος σκιά καὶ ἐνύπνιον· καὶ γὰρ μάτην ταραττέται πᾶς γηγενής, ὡς εἶπεν ἡ Γραφή, ὅτε τὸν κόσμον κερδήσομεν, τότε τῷ τάφῳ οἰκήσομεν, ὅπου ὁμοῦ Βασιλεῖς καὶ πτωχοί. Διὸ Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, τοὺς μεταστάντας ἀνάπαυσον, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

Everything is truly vanity, and earthly life is a shadow and a dream. Every man

stirs himself up in vain, as the Scripture says. Once we gain the world, then we attain the grave, where kings and poor dwell together. Therefore, O Christ God, grant rest to those who have passed away, since You love humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὅλην ἀποθέμενοι.

Νέκρωσιν ὑπέμεινας, ζωοποιὸν ἐκουσίως, καὶ ζωὴν ἐπήγασας, καὶ τρυφὴν αἰδίου πιστοῖς δέδωκας, ἐν ἧ κατὰταξον, τοὺς κεκοιμημένους, ἐπ' ἐλπίδι ἀναστάσεως, τὰ τούτων παίσματα, πάντα συγχωρῶν ἀγαθότητι, ὡς μόνος ἀναμάρτητος, μόνος ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος, ἵνα διὰ πάντων, ὑμνῆταί σου τὸ ὄνομα Χριστέ, καὶ σεσωσμένοι δοξάζωμεν, τὴν οἰκονομίαν σου.

Willingly You underwent * life-giving death, as our Savior, * and became the well of life, * and to the believers gave eternal delight, * all by Your most divine * tender-love, O Master, * only sinless and compassionate. * We now entreat You for * those who have reposed in the faith and hope * of resurrection, to forgive * all their sins and place them in Your delight; * thus in every manner Your name might be extolled, O Christ our God, * and being saved we might glorify * Your love for humanity.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

Τῇ τριήμερῳ ταφῇ σου σκυλεύσας τὸν θάνατον, καὶ φθαρέντα τὸν ἄνθρωπον, τῇ ζωηφόρῳ ἐγέρσει σου, ἀναστήσας Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ὡς φιλόανθρωπος· δόξα σοι.

In Your three-day entombment You despoiled death. By Your life-bearing rising You have resurrected corrupted man, in Your love for humanity, O Christ God. Glory to You.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

Ὁ ἡμετέραν μορφὴν ἀναλαβὼν, καὶ ὑπομείνας Σταυρὸν σωματικῶς, σῶσόν με τῇ ἀναστάσει σου, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

O Christ God, who took our form and bodily endured the Cross, save me by Your resurrection, as One who loves mankind.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Ὁ οὐρανοὺς τῷ λόγῳ.

Ὁ ἀναστὰς τριήμερος ἐκ τάφου, καὶ τὴν ζωὴν τῷ κόσμῳ ἀνατείλας, ὡς ζωοδότης καὶ Θεός, στερέωσόν μου τὸν νοῦν, εἰς τὸ θέλημά σου μόνε Φιλόανθρωπε.

You resurrected from the tomb in three days, * and You made life to rise upon the whole world, * as the Life-giver and as God. * O Lord, establish my mind * to perform Your will, O only Lover of man.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Ὁ οὐρανοὺς τῷ λόγῳ.

Ὁ ἐν Σταυρῷ τὰ πάθη ὑπομείνας, καὶ τῷ Ληστῇ τὸν Παράδεισον ἀνοίξας, ὡς εὐεργέτης καὶ Θεός, στερέωσόν μου τὸν νοῦν, εἰς τὸ θέλημά σου μόνε Φιλόανθρωπε.

You who upon the Cross endured the Passion, * as Benefactor and as God, and opened * Paradise unto the thief, * O Lord, establish my mind * to perform Your will, O only Lover of man.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Ὁ στερεώσας τῷ λόγῳ.

Νυκτὶ ἀτόπων κατεσχέθην ἀμαρτημάτων,
φωτὶ μετανοίας με νῦν καταύγασον, Φωτοδότα
φιλόανθρωπε, ἵνα πίστει δοξάζω σε.

At night I am beset by unseemly sins. O
Giver of light, illumine me now with the light
of repentance, that with faith I may glorify You
who love humanity.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Κάμινον καιομένην.

Μίαν ὑπόστασιν δυσὶν, ἐν οὐσίαις
Θεογεννητορ, Χριστὸν τὸν μόνον
φιλόανθρωπον, τὴν φρικτὴν ἐκτελοῦντα
οἰκονομίαν, ἄνευ σποράς γεγέννηκας, τὸν
Θεὸν τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν.

O Mother of God, without seed you
have given birth to Christ, the only lover
of humanity, who as one hypostasis in two
essences, executed the plan for our salvation,
as the God of our fathers.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Ἐστερεώθη τῇ πίστει.

Ὁ ἐκ μὴ ὄντων τὰ πάντα, παραγαγὼν
βουλήσει, ἐκ σοῦ Παρθένε τὴν σάρκα,
δανεῖζεται Λόγος, ἄνθρωπος γενόμενος, δι'
οἶκτον ὁ φιλόανθρωπος.

The Logos, who brought all things
from nonexistence into being by His will, is
borrowing flesh from you, O Virgin, becoming
man in His pity and love for humanity.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Βυθῷ ἀμαρτημάτων.

Νέος ἄσωτος ὥφθην, αἰσchrῶς βιώσας
ἐν γῇ, καὶ ἡδονῶν ὑποκύψας ταῖς ὁρμαῖς,
ἐπίστρεψόν με Χριστέ ὁ Θεός μου, καὶ σῶσον
ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

I am the new prodigal son, for I lived
shamefully on earth, and I submitted to the
drives of pleasure. O Christ God, convert me
and save me, as the One who love humanity.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

Κύριε, ἡμεῖς ἐσμὲν λαός σου, καὶ
πρόβατα νομῆς σου· πλανηθέντας ὡς ποιμήν,
ἐπίστρεψον ἡμᾶς· σκορπισθέντας τῇ φθορᾷ,
συνάγαγε ἡμᾶς· ἐλέησον τὴν ποίμνην σου
Φιλόανθρωπε, σπλαγχνίσθητι ἐπὶ τὸν λαόν σου,
πρεσβείαις τῆς Θεοτόκου, μόνε Ἀναμάρτητε.

Lord, we are Your people and sheep
of Your flock. As our Shepherd, bring us
back when we go astray; gather us when we
are scattered. O Lover and humanity, have
mercy on your flock. O only sinless One,
have compassion on Your people, at the
intercessions of the Theotokos.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Ὁ οὐρανοῦς τῷ λόγῳ.

Ὁ παρορῶν ἀνθρώπων ἀμαρτίας, διὰ
πολλὴν Χριστὲ φιλελεονομίαν, πάριδε μόνε
Σωτήρ, τὰ πλήθη μου τῶν κακῶν, ἵνα δοξάζω
σε, τὸν Ὑπεράγαθον.

O only Savior, You overlook people's sins,
in your great love for humanity. I pray You
also overlook the many evils I have done, so
that I may glorify You, the surpassing good
God.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

Ὁ δεσπόζων τῶν ἀσωμάτων Δυνάμεων,
καὶ γινώσκων τῆς ψυχῆς μου τὸ ράθυμον, τῷ
Σταυρῷ σου σῶσόν με, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ὡς
φιλόανθρωπος.

O Christ God, the commander of the bodiless hosts, You know the laziness of my soul. By Your Cross, save me, in Your love for humanity.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

Τῆς ἀθεότητος τῶν τυράννων καταφρονήσαντες, καὶ τῶν βασάνων τὸ ἄλγος παραβλεψάμενοι Ἅγιοι, τὴν πίστιν τὴν εἰς Χριστὸν οὐκ ἡρνήσασθε· διὸ ἱκετεύσατε τὸν φιλόανθρωπον Θεόν, σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

O holy Martyrs, you disdained the godlessness of the tyrants, you overlooked the pain of torture, and you did not renounce the faith in Christ. Therefore entreat our God who loves humanity to save our souls.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Οὐκ ἔτι κωλυόμεθα.

Δεσπότης ὢν φιλόανθρωπε Ζωοδότα, ἐξηγόρασας διὰ Σταυροῦ σου, τὴν οἰκουμένην, Κύριε δόξα σοι.

O Life-giver and Lover of man, as Master * You have ransomed the entire world through Your crucifixion. * Glory to You, O Lord!

Ἦχος βαρύς. Νεύσει σοῦ πρὸς γεώδη.

Σταύρωσιν ὁ Δεσπότης, ὀνειδιζόμενος φέρει, βροτῶν ἀφαιρούμενος, ὀνειδὴ ὡς φιλόανθρωπος, λόγῃ πλευρὰν ἐκκεντᾶται, ταύτῃ κατασφάττων, ἐχθρὸν τὸν πολέμιον.

The Master is mocked and endures crucifixion, removing the reproach on mortals in His love for humanity. He is pierced by a spear, by which He slays the warring enemy.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Εἰσακήκοα τὴν ἀκοήν.

Ὠραιότατος καθάπερ βότρυς Σταυρῷ ὑψώθης, εὐφροσύνης γλεῦκος Δέσποτα, ἐναποστάξας φιλόανθρωπε.

O Master who loves humanity, You were lifted on the Cross like a most ripe cluster of grapes, and You dripped with the sweet wine that gladdens hearts.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

Ἐν χώρᾳ ζώντων Κύριε, καὶ ἐν σκηναῖς τῶν Δικαίων σου, ἀνάπαυσον τοὺς δούλους σου, ὧν τελοῦμεν τὴν μνήμην φιλόανθρωπε, καὶ εἴ τι ἐπλημμέλησαν ἐν τῷ βίῳ ὑπάρχοντες, ὡς ἐλεήμων συγχώρησον, καὶ εὐδιάλλακτος Θεός, παρέχων τῷ Κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

O Lord who love humanity, grant rest in the land of the living and in the dwellings of the righteous, to Your servants, whose memorial we observe today. As the merciful and forgiving God, forgive any transgressions they may have committed while alive, and grant to the world the great mercy.

Ἦχος βαρύς. Οὐκ ἔτι κωλυόμεθα.

Ἐν χώρᾳ τῶν Δικαίων σου ἐλεῆμον, τοὺς ἐν πίστει σοι μεταστάντας, ἐκ τῶν προσκαίρων, τάξον φιλόανθρωπε.

O Lord who love humanity, place the faithful, * who have passed to You from the temporal, * in the land of the righteous, O merciful God.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄.

Ὁ δι' ἡμᾶς γεννηθεὶς ἐκ Παρθένου, καὶ σταύρωσιν ὑπομείνας Ἀγαθέ, ὁ θανάτῳ τὸν θάνατον σκυλεύσας, καὶ ἔγερσιν δείξας ὡς

Θεός, μὴ παρίδῃς οὓς ἔπλασας τῇ χειρὶ σου·
δεῖξον τὴν φιланθρωπίαν σου Ἐλεῆμον· δέξαι
τὴν τεκοῦσάν σε Θεοτόκον, πρεσβεύουσαν
ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, καὶ σῶσον Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν, λαὸν
ἀπεγνωσμένον.

Born of a Virgin, O Good One who also
endured crucifixion for our sake, who by
death took the spoils of death as plunder and
showed resurrection, being God, O despise
not the ones that You formed with Your own
hand. Demonstrate Your love for man, O
Lord of mercy, and accept Your Mother, the
Theotokos, who intercedes on our behalf, O
Savior, and save us a despairing people.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Οὐρανίας ἀψίδος.

Ἐνοικήσας Παρθένω, σωματικῶς Κύριε,
ὥφθης τοῖς ἀνθρώποις, ὡς ἔπρεπε θεαθῆναι σε,
ἦν καὶ ἀνέδειξας, ὡς ἀληθῶς Θεοτόκον, καὶ
πιστῶν βοήθειαν, μόνε Φιλάνθρωπε.

By Your physically dwelling within the
Virgin, O Lord, * You appeared to men in a
way that was meet for You to be seen. * You
demonstrated her to be indeed Theotokos,
* and help of the faithful, only Lover of
mankind.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄.

Τὰ τοῦ ἄδου σκυλεύσας βασίλεια, καὶ
νεκροὺς ἀναστήσας Μακρόθυμε, γυναιξὶ
Μυροφόροις συνήντησας, ἀντὶ λύπης χαρὰν
κομισάμενος· καὶ Ἀποστόλοις σου ἐμήνυσας,
τὰ τῆς νίκης σύμβολα, Σωτὴρ μου ζωοδότα,
καὶ τὴν κτίσιν ἐφώτισας Φιλάνθρωπε· διὰ
τοῦτο καὶ κόσμος συγχαίρει, τῇ ἐκ νεκρῶν
ἐγέρσει σου πολυέλεε.

Having plundered the realms of Hades and
raised the dead, O Longsuffering, You met
the Myrrh-bearing women and gave them joy
instead of sorrow. And Your Apostles You
informed of the symbols of victory, my life-
giving Savior, and You illumined creation,
O Lover of man. Therefore the world also
rejoices, for Your rising from the dead, O
Most-Merciful.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Σὺ μου ἰσχύς.

Τίς καθορῶν, Δέσποτα νῦν οὐκ ἐξίσταται,
διὰ πάθους, θάνατον λυόμενον, διὰ σταυροῦ
φεύγουσαν φθοράν, καὶ διὰ θανάτου, τὸν ἄδην
πλούτου κενούμενον; τῆς θείας δυναστείας,
σοῦ τοῦ Ἐσταυρωμένου, τὸ ἐξαίσιον ἔργον
Φιλάνθρωπε;

O Master Christ, who does not marvel
when they observe * how through Passion
death has been destroyed, and also through the
Cross decay disappears; * by Your death, O
Savior, Hades is plundered of all its wealth.
* This wondrous feat of Your divine power
is amazing, * O crucified Lord who love
humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄.

Ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῶν οὐρανῶν, διὰ
φιλανθρωπίαν, ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς ὥφθη, καὶ τοῖς
ἀνθρώποις συνανεστράφη· ἐκ Παρθένου
γὰρ ἀγνῆς, σάρκα προσλαβόμενος, καὶ ἐκ
ταύτης προελθὼν, μετὰ τῆς προσλήψεως,
εἷς ἐστὶν Υἱός, διπλοῦς τὴν φύσιν, ἀλλ' οὐ
τὴν ὑπόστασιν· διὸ τέλειον αὐτὸν Θεόν, καὶ
τέλειον ἄνθρωπον, ἀληθῶς κηρύττοντες,
ὁμολογοῦμεν Χριστὸν τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν· ὃν

ἰκέτευε Μήτηρ ἀνύμφευτε, ἐλεηθῆναι τὰς
ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

The King of heaven, out of love for
mankind, appeared on earth and lived among
men. He is one Son, twofold in nature, but
not in hypostasis, for He took on flesh from a
pure Virgin, and came forth from her with that
which He had assumed. Therefore we confess
Christ our God, truly proclaiming that He is
one and the same, perfect God and perfect man.
Intently pray to Him, O unwedded Mother, to
have mercy on our souls.

ᾠχος πλ. δ΄. *Ἐξέστη ἐπὶ τούτῳ.*

Ἡ μία κυριότης καὶ τριλαμπής, ἐνικὴ
θεαρχία τρισήλιε, τοὺς ὑμνητάς, πρόσδεξαι
τοὺς σοὺς ἀγαθοπρεπῶς, καὶ τῶν πταισμάτων
λύτρωσαι, καὶ τῶν πειρασμῶν καὶ τῶν
δυσχερῶν, καὶ θάπτων τὴν εἰρήνην, παράσχου
φιланθρώπως, ταῖς Ἐκκλησίαις καὶ τὴν ἔνωσιν.

We extol You, the one Dominion and
thrice-radiant, unitary, tri-solar Godhead; and
we pray that in Your goodness, You receive us,
and free us from our offenses, temptations, and
troubles; and quickly restore peace and unity to
the Churches, in Your love for humanity.

ᾠχος πλ. δ΄.

Ἔπαθες διὰ σταυροῦ, ὁ ἀπαθὴς τῇ
θεότητι· ταφὴν κατεδέξω τριήμερον, ἵνα ἡμᾶς
ἐλευθερώσης, τῆς δουλείας τοῦ ἐχθροῦ· καὶ
ἀθανατίσας, ζωοποιήσης ἡμᾶς Χριστέ ὁ Θεός,
διὰ τῆς ἀναστάσεώς σου Φιλάνθρωπε.

You suffered by means of the Cross,
though in Divinity impassible. You accepted
three-day burial, so that You might liberate us

from our slavery to the enemy, and making us
immortal might bring us to life, O Christ our
God, through Your resurrection, O Lord who
love humanity.

ᾠχος πλ. δ΄. *Ἐφριξε πᾶσα ἀκοή.*

Ὡς πάλαι Πόρνην ἐν κλαυθμῷ,
προσπεσοῦσάν σοι Χριστέ ἐκαθάρισας,
ὡς ἐδικαίωσας, Τελώνην Λόγε, μόνον
στενάξαντα, ὡς προσεδέξω Μανασσῆν, ὡς
Δαυὶδ ἠλέησας, μετανοήσαντα, οὕτω δέξαι με,
καὶ σῶσον φιланθρώπε.

As it is written, You, O Christ, * cleansed
the harlot who approached You with ardent
tears; * You also justified * the Tax Collector
who merely sighed, O Lord; * and You
had mercy and received * both David and
Manasseh the kings * when they repented
of old. * So receive me now and save me, O
Lover of man.

ᾠχος πλ. δ΄. *Οὐρανίας ἀψίδος.*

Ὑφαπλώσας ἀγκάλας, σὼν οἰκτιρμῶν
δέξαι με, ἄσωτον ὡς πρὶν ἐφ' ὁμοίοις, τρόποις
δουλεύσαντα, ἀτίμοις πάθεσι, καὶ ἀπὸ
σοῦ μακρυνθέντα, Ἰησοῦ φιланθρώπε, καὶ
ὑπεράγαθε.

Most benevolent Jesus, with tender love's
open arms * receive me, who much like that
famous prodigal son of old, * have also been
enslaved * to the dishonorable passions, *
going far away from You who love humanity.

ᾠχος πλ. δ΄.

Ὅταν λάβω κατὰ νοῦν, τὰ πλήθη τῶν
πεπραγμένων μοι δεινῶν, καὶ εἰς ἔννοιαν
ἔλθω, τῆς φοβερᾶς ἐκείνης ἐτάσεως, τρόμῳ

συνεχόμενος, πρὸς σὲ καταφεύγω τὸν
φιλόανθρωπον Θεόν. Διὸ μὴ με παρίδῃς ἱκετεύω
σε, μόνε ἀναμάρτητε, δώρησαι κατάνυξιν τῇ
ταπεινῇ μου ψυχῇ, πρὸ τελευτῆς καὶ σῶσόν με.

When I bring to mind the many terrible
things I have done, and when I think about
that terrifying judgment, I am overcome by
trembling, and I turn to You, my God who
loves humanity. So I pray to You, the only
sinless One, do not despise me; but before the
end, give compunction to my humble soul and
save me.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Ἐφριξε πᾶσα ἀκοή.

Φρίττω σου μόνε Βασιλεῦ, τὴν δευτέραν
παρουσίαν καὶ δέδοικα, ὅλος κατάκριτος,
ἡπορημένος ὑπάρχων Κύριε· διὸ πρὸ τέλους
σοι βοῶ, διὰ τῆς Τεκούσης σε· Φεῖσαι καὶ
σῶσόν με, ἐλεῆμον Ἀγαθὲ καὶ Φιλόανθρωπε.

Master, I shudder at the thought * of Your
fearful Second Coming, O only King; * and I
am so afraid, * for I am wholly condemned and
at a loss. * Before the end I cry to You: * Spare
me, O good and merciful * Savior who loves
mankind, * by your Mother's intercessions, and
save me, I pray.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Ὡ τοῦ παραδόξου.

Λόγε Θεοῦ υπεράγαθε, ὁ δι' ἡμᾶς ἐν
Σταυρῷ, κρεμασθεὶς ὡς κατάκριτος, τοῦ πυρὸς
τοῦ μέλλοντος, καὶ φρικτῆς ἀποφάσεως, καὶ
ποινῆς πάσης ἡμᾶς ἐξάρπασον, ἐκδυσωπούσης
τῆς Θεομήτορος· σὲ γὰρ φιλόανθρωπε, καθ'
ἐκάστην ἅπαντες, ἐν λογισμοῖς, Χριστέ
παροργίζομεν, τὸν υπεράγαθον.

O most benevolent Word of God * who
were suspended for us * on the Cross as a
criminal, * snatch us from the future fire, *
and the frightening sentence we pray; * also
exempt us from every penalty, * having the
Mother of God imploring You. * For, Lover of
mankind, * every one of us, on any given day,
* angers You with sinful thoughts, * O most
benevolent Christ.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Ἀρματηλάτην Φαραώ.

Ἡ τῶν Ἀγγέλων δυσωπεῖ σὲ Κύριε, πληθὺς
ἐκάστοτε, τῶν Μαθητῶν δῆμος, Προφητῶν
ὁ σύλλογος, Μαρτύρων καὶ Ὁσίων σου. Διὰ
τῆς Θεοτόκου, ἀμαρτημάτων συγχώρησιν,
δώρησαι ἡμῖν ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

The hosts of Angels importune You
earnestly, O Master, every day, * with the
congregation of Disciples and the band *
of Prophets and Your martyr Saints * and
Your holy Ascetics. * Lord, in Your love for
humanity, * through the Theotokos forgive our
sins.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄.

Τοῦ Μωϋσέως ἡ ράβδος, τὸν τίμιον
Σταυρόν σου, προετύπου Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν· ἐν
αὐτῷ γὰρ σῶζεις, ὡς ἐκ βυθοῦ θαλάσσης, τὸν
λαόν σου Φιλόανθρωπε.

The rod of Moses prefigured Your precious
Cross, O our Savior. For by means thereof You
save Your people as from the depth of the sea,
O You who love humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Ὁ στερεώσας κατ' ἀρχάς.

Ὁ στερεώσας οὐρανόν, καὶ γῆν ὁ
θεμελιώσας, καὶ τὴν θάλασσαν τῷ λόγῳ

πεδήσας, σὺ ἐδέθης δι' ἐμέ, Σταυρῷ
προσαναρθώμενος, ὅπως δεσμῶν με λύσης, τῆς
ἀμαρτίας Φιλάνθρωπε.

You once establish by a word * the
heavens and set the earth on * its foundation,
with the sea being shackled. * You were bound
for me and hung * upon the Cross, that from
the bonds * of sin You might release me, * O
Lord who love all humanity.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Ἑπταπλασίως κάμινον.

Ἵνα Θεὸν τὸν ἄνθρωπον, ἀπεργάσῃ
Φιλάνθρωπε, γέγονας βροτός, καὶ τῷ Σταυρῷ
ὠμίλησας, πλευρὰν ἐκκεντούμενος, καὶ ὄξος
ποτιζόμενος· ὅθεν οἱ σωθέντες, σοῦ τοῖς
πάθεσι Λόγε, βοῶμεν εὐχαρίστως· Ἱερεῖς
εὐλογεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, Χριστὸν εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας.

You, Lord, became a mortal man * so
that man might become divine. * Savior, You
were crucified and given gall to drink * and
pierced in Your holy side, * in Your love for
humanity. * We who have been saved by what
You suffered, O Logos, * with gratitude are
singing, "O you priests and you peoples *
supremely now exalt Christ, unto all the ages."

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Κύριε, εἰ καὶ κριτηρίῳ.

Κύριε, σὺ τοῦ Ἱεράρχου ταῖς θείαις,
πανευπροσδέκτοις δεήσεσιν, ἐκ παντὸς
κινδύνου καὶ πάσης, ἐλευθέρωσον κακώσεως,
καὶ ἐπηρείας κακῶν, τοὺς δούλους σου
Φιλάνθρωπε, τοὺς ἐν πίστει προσκυνοῦντας,
σοῦ τὸ κράτος τὸ ἀνείκαστον.

Lord our God, hearing the divine
supplications * which are at all times

acceptable * to You, of the Hierarchy, deliver *
us Your servants from adversities, * perils and
hardships and all * calamities, O Lover of man;
* for we faithfully worship * Your ineffable
omnipotence.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Τὸ προσταχθέν.

Τοὺς μεταστάντας εὐσεβῶς, ἐκ τῶν
προσκαίρων, ἐν ταῖς σκηναῖς τῶν ἐκλεκτῶν,
μετὰ Δικαίων, συναρίθμησον Δέσποτα,
τούτους ἀναπαύων, ἐν τόποις ἐορταζόντων,
καὶ ἐν τρυφῇ, ἀλήκτω τοῦ Παραδείσου, ὡς
ἀγαθός, τὰ ἐκούσια πταίσματα, καὶ τὰ ἀκούσια
αὐτῶν, δι' ἄκραν ἀγαθότητα, συγχωρήσας
φιλάνθρωπε.

In Your great love for humanity, O Master,
* number our brethren, who have piously from
this life * passed away, with the Righteous
in dwellings of the chosen. * Since You are
good, forgive all their offenses, * voluntary
and involuntary as well. * Let them rest in the
places where those who are celebrating dwell,
* and grant them the eternal delight * of the
Garden of Paradise.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Οὐρανίας ἀψίδος.

Σαρκωθεὶς ἐκ γαστρὸς σου, καὶ γεγονὼς
ἄνθρωπος, ὁ διαφερόντως ὑπάρχων μόνος
Φιλάνθρωπος, σώζει τὸν ἄνθρωπον, ἐκ τῶν
πυλῶν τοῦ θανάτου, Θεομῆτορ ἄχραντε, μόνῃ
πανύμνητε.

O immaculate, only all-lauded Mother
of God, * Christ, who in your womb was
incarnate when He became a man, * and who
uniquely loves the human race, as its Maker,

* rescues from the gates of death and saves humanity.

Ῥχος πλ. δ'.

Ὁ θάνατός σου Κύριε, ἀθανασίας γέγονε
πρόξενος· εἰ μὴ γὰρ ἐν μνήματι κατετέθης,
οὐκ ἂν ὁ Παράδεισος ἠνέφκτο· διὸ τοὺς
μεταστάντας ἀνάπαυσον, ὡς Φιλάνθρωπος.

O Lord, Your death gave rise to
immortality; for if You had not been enclosed
in a tomb, then Paradise would not have been
opened. Therefore grant repose to the departed,
in Your love for humanity.